

line or ten o'clock, sometimes later. I then order the breakfast to be brought, which I take from time to time in my bath, but most frequently in the garden. Either Bertrand or Mon-iholon keep me company, often both of them. Physicians here ;he right of regulating the table j it is proper that I should ^ive you an account of mine. Well, then, a basin of soup, ;wo plates of meat, one of vegetables, a salad when I can take it, compose the whole service; half a bottle of claret, which I dilute with a good deal of water, serves me for drink; I Irink a little of it pure towards the end of the repast. Sometimes, when I feel fatigued, I substitute champagne for claret, it is a certain means of giving a fillip to the stomach."

The doctor having expressed his surprise at Napoleon's temperance, he replied, "In my marches with the army of Italy I never failed to put into the bow of my saddle a bottle of wine, some bread, and a cold fowl. This provision sufficed for the wants of the day, — I may even say that I often shared it with others. I thus gained time. I eat fast, masticate little, my meals do not consume my hours. This is not what you will approve the most, but in my present situation what signifies it? I am attacked with a liver complaint,<sup>1</sup> a malady which is general in this horrible climate."

Antommarchi, having gained his confidence, now became companion as well as physician to the Emperor, and sometimes read with him. He eagerly turned over the newspapers when they arrived, and commented freely on their contents. "It is amusing," he would say, "to see the sage measures resorted to by the Allies to make people forget my tyranny!" On one occasion he felt more languid than ordinary, and lighting on the *Andromache* of Eacine, he took up the book, began to read, but soon let it drop from his hands. He had come to the famous passage where the mother describes her being allowed to see her son once a day:

" Je passais jusqu'aux lieux ou Ton garde  
mons fils, Puisqu'une fois le jour vous  
souffrez que je voie: **Le** seul bien qui me  
reste et d'Hector et de Troye: J'allais,  
Seigneur, pleurer un moment avec lui;  
Je lie l'ai point encore embrasse  
d'airjourd'hm." <sup>2</sup>

This afterwards prove'd to be an. error. <sup>2</sup> *Andromaqite*,  
Act I. Scene IV-